I lost a bit more Won a little mess Said good-bye to low And hello to less I jacked up the car And shot at my quest I rolled it twice And hoped for the best Chorus : On this tree I'll hang my skin And my skeleton without a shadow Will glow by the fire The angel hangs over The bedstand With a wide wingspan He's a guest or a ghost Of a tall fireman I guess I lit the curtains again Repeat Chorus I'm tearing the morning Right out of the dawn The night is broken The day is gone The sky hits me It's falling fast My guard is sleeping on Broken glass Repeat Chorus